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THE F-U-N BOOK FOR CANADIAN BOYS AND GIRLS

BY
MABEL GUINNIP LARUE

Illustrated by
MAUD and MISKA
PETERSHAM



TORONTO: THE MACMILLAN COMPANY OF
CANADA LIMITED, AT ST. MARTIN'S HOUSE
1930

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Pig-Pig came to see Goose-Goose

Goose-Goose and Pig-Pig

Goose-Goose

lived near Pig-Pig.

One day Pig-Pig
came to see her.

Pig-Pig said,

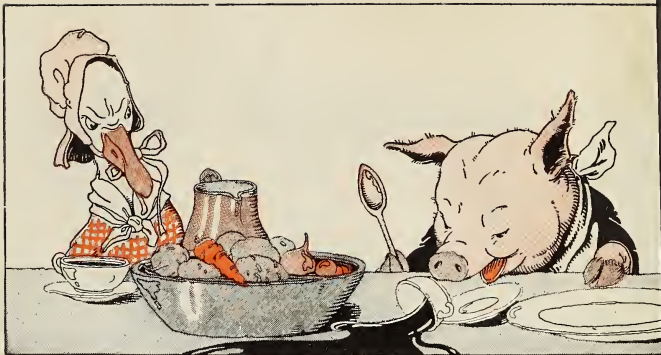
“I have come to eat
with you, Goose-Goose.

Get a good dinner.

I am hungry.

I can eat all day.”

“I will,” said Goose-Goose.



“I will cook all I have
in the house
and all I have in the garden.”

And she did.

When Pig-Pig came
to the table,
he upset his cup
with his nose.

He put his feet
on the table.

He made a noise
with his mouth.

And he ate the dinner
all up.

Goose-Goose had nothing.

The next day Goose-Goose
went to see Pig-Pig.

Pig-Pig saw her coming
down the road.

So he ran and jumped
into bed.



When Goose-Goose
came to the door,
Pig-Pig said,
“I can not get dinner
for you to-day, Goose-Goose.
I am sick.
I must stay in bed.”

So Goose-Goose
went back home.

The next day Goose-Goose
was eating her dinner.

Pig-Pig came to the door.

He said,

“I have come again, Goose-Goose,
to eat with you.”

But Goose-Goose said,
“No, no, Pig-Pig, no, no.
You were sick
when I came to see you.
You look sick to-day.
Go back to bed.”



Pig-Pig was cross.
He said,
“Wee, wee, wee,”
all the way home.



The Little Tin Train

A Little Tin Train

lived in a box
in a toy store.

One day it said,
“I am going to run away.
I want to play.”

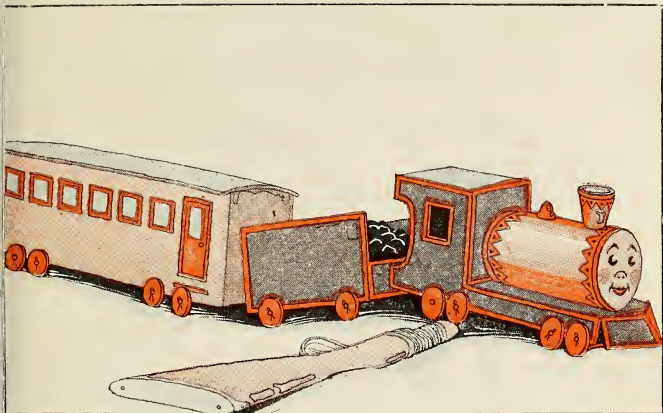
Out of the box it jumped,
and away it ran
till it came to a Gun.

Then it began:
“Get out of my way.
I am running away.
I want to play.”

“No,” said the Gun,
“I shall stay where I am.”

“I will run over you then.
I will cut you in two.”

“You can not do that,”
said the Gun.



“I think I can,
I think I can,
I think I can,”
said the Little Tin Train.

Then with a “Too, too, too!”
and a “Choo, choo, choo!”
over the Gun it went.

Away ran
the Little Tin Train
till it came to a Drum.
Then it began:
“Get out of my way.
I am running away.
I want to play.”

“No,” said the Drum,
“I shall stay where I am.”

“I will run over you then.
I will cut you in two.”

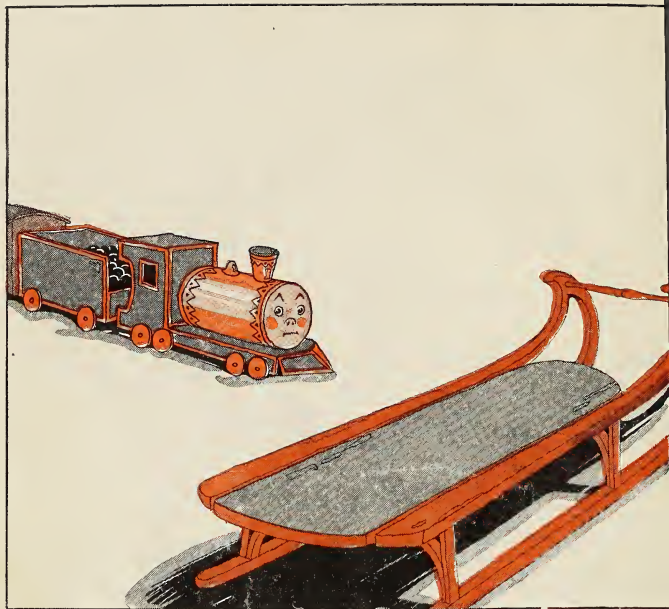
“You can not do that,”
said the Drum.

“I think I can,
I think I can,
I think I can,”
said the Little Tin Train.

Then with a “Too, too, too!”
and a “Choo, choo, choo!”
over the Drum it went.

Away ran
the Little Tin Train
till it came to a Sled.

Then it began:
“Get out of my way.
I am running away,
I want to play.”



“No,” said the Sled,
“I shall stay where I am.”

“I will run over you then.
I will cut you in two.”

“You can not do that,”
said the Sled.

“I think I can,
I think I can,
I think I can,”
said the Little Tin Train.

Then with a “Too, too, too!”
and a “Choo, choo, choo!”
over the Sled it went.

Away ran
the Little Tin Train
till it came to Little Boy Blue.

Then it began:

“Get out of my way.

I am running away.

I want to play.”

“Come and play with me,”
said Little Boy Blue.

“I think I will,
I think I will,
I think I will,”
said the Little Tin Train.

Then with a “Too, too, too!”
and a “Choo, choo, choo!”
it ran into Little Boy Blue’s house



Little Boy Blue
played all day
with the Little Tin Train.

They played
till Little Boy Blue
had to go to bed.

“Do not go away,”
said Little Boy Blue.
“Stay and live with me.”

“I had a good play,
I had a good play;
but I can not stay,”
said the Little Tin Train.

Then with a “Too, too, too!”
and a “Choo, choo, choo!”
away went the Little Tin Train.

It ran back to the toy store
and jumped into the box
where it lived.



Singing to the King

A Hen, a Duck, and a Goose
lived in the King's barn yard.

They had more food
than they could eat.

But they would not give
Wee Robin a seed.

They were selfish.

One day the King said,
“I wish some one
would sing me a song.”

The Hen heard him.

She said,

“I am going to sing a song
to the King.

He may give me a cherry.”

So the Hen went up
to the door of the house.

She sang,

“Cut, cut, c-tar cut!

Cut, cut, cut!”



“Yes, cut, cut, cut,”
said the King.
“Your head shall be cut.
Away with you!”



The Duck said,
“I am going to sing a song
to the King.”

So she went up
to the door of the house.

She sang,

“Quack, quack, quack!

Quack, quack!”

“Yes, quack, quack, quack,”

said the King.

“You shall have a whack.

Away with you!”

The Goose said,

“I am going to sing a song
to the King.”

So she went up
to the door of the house.

She sang,

“S, s, s! S, s, s!”

“Yes, s, s, s,”
said the King.
“You shall go into a pot.
And the fire shall be hot.
Away with you!”

Wee Robin said,
“I am going to sing a song
to the King.”

So away he flew
to the door
of the house.

He sang,
“Cheer up! Cheer up!
Chee! Chee! Chee!”



The King said,
“Thank you, Wee Robin.
I like your sweet song.
Come and live
in my sweet cherry tree,
and sing and sing
and sing to me.”

So Wee Robin went to live
in the King's sweet cherry tree.



Bunny in the Garden

“Do not go into the garden,
Bunny,” said Mother Rabbit.

“Big Dog ate your daddy
in the garden,
and he will eat you.”

But Bunny said,

“I want to go into the garden.
I want to eat cabbage leaves.”

And he went.

Mother Rabbit began to cry.

A Squirrel came by.

He said,

“Why do you cry,
Mother Rabbit?”

Mother Rabbit said,

“Bunny is in the garden.
Big Dog will eat him.
So I cry.”



“Stop crying,”
said the Squirrel.
“I will chase Bunny
out of the garden.”

The Squirrel chased Bunny
round and round the garden.

Then Bunny hid
under the cabbage leaves.

The Squirrel looked and looked,
but he could not find Bunny.

So the Squirrel began to cry.

Soon a Fox came by.

He said,

“Why do you cry, Squirrel?”

The Squirrel said,

“Bunny is in the garden.

Big Dog will eat him.

So I cry.”

“Stop crying,” said the Fox

“I will chase Bunny
out of the garden.”



The Fox chased Bunny
round and round the garden.

Then Bunny hid
under the cabbage leaves.

The Fox looked and looked,
but he could not find Bunny.

So the Fox began to cry.

Soon a Bumble-Bee came by.

He said,

“Why do you cry, Fox?”

The Fox said,

“Bunny is in the garden.

Big Dog will eat him.

So I cry.”

“Stop crying,”

said the Bumble-Bee.

“I will chase Bunny

out of the garden.”

The Bumble-Bee chased Bunny

round and round the garden.



Then Bunny hid
under the cabbage leaves.

The Bumble-Bee
looked and looked,
but he could not find Bunny.

So the Bumble-Bee
began to cry.

Soon Little Ant came by.

She said,

“Why do you cry, Bumble-Bee?”

The Bumble-Bee said,

“Bunny is in the garden.

Big Dog will eat him.

So I cry.”

“Stop crying,” said Little Ant.

“I will chase Bunny
out of the garden.”

The Squirrel, the Fox,
and the Bumble-Bee
laughed and laughed.



They said,
“You are too little.”

But Little Ant
ran into the garden
and bit Bunny’s ear.

Bunny stopped eating
and scratched his ear.

Little Ant bit harder.

Bunny began to run.

He ran

round and round the garden.

Then he hid

under the cabbage leaves.

Little Ant bit harder.

Bunny began to cry.

He rushed out of the garden.

Down the road he went

as fast as he could go.

The Squirrel, the Fox,

and the Bumble-Bee

laughed and laughed.



They said,
“See Bunny run!
Little Ant is having a fast ride!
Bunny is Little Ant’s horse!”



The Sheep and the Horn

Little Boy Blue put his horn
on the grass.

Then he ran away to play.

Black Sheep found the horn.

She said,

“Here is Little Boy Blue’s horn.
I will hide it.
I will hide it under the haystack.”

So Black Sheep hid the horn
under the haystack.

Then she ran away.

She ran to the meadow
to eat grass.

Little Boy Blue came back.

He said,

“Where is Black Sheep?

Black Sheep is gone.

I must blow my horn.

Where is my horn?”

Little Boy Blue looked
and looked for his horn.

But he could not find it.



He looked in the tall grass.

The horn was not there.

He looked in the garden.

The horn was not there.

He looked under the big tree
The horn was not there.

Little Boy Blue began to cry.
A Man saw Little Boy Blue.
He said,
“Why do you cry,
Little Boy Blue?”

Little Boy Blue said,
“Black Sheep is gone,
and I can not find my horn.”

The Man said,
“Do not cry, Little Boy Blue.
I saw a horn under the haystack.”



Little Boy Blue

Found the horn
under the haystack.

He made the horn say,
‘Toot! Toot! Toot!’

Then Big Dog came
and chased Black Sheep
out of the meadow.



Cotton-Tail

Mother Rabbit
had three little rabbits.
One was named Pinkie.
One was named Winkie.
And one was named Peter.

One day
the three little rabbits
went out to play.

Pinkie said,
“What shall we play?”

Winkie said,
“Let us play Tag.”

But Peter said,
“I do not want to play Tag.
Let us play Hide-and-Seek.
I will shut my eyes,
and you can hide.”



“Yes, let us play
Hide-and-Seek,” said Pinkie.
“Do not peek, Peter.”

“No, Pinkie,” said Peter,
“I will not peek.
I will shut my eyes tight.”

—, ery soon Peter said,
‘One, two, three—
Look out for me.’”

Then he began to hunt
for Pinkie and Winkie.

He looked and looked.

He found Pinkie
behind the garden wall.

Then he looked for Winkie

He looked and looked,
but he could not find her.

He looked in the garden.

She was not there.

He looked in Red Hen's nest—
She was not there.

He looked in the tall grass.
She was not there.

Peter said,
“Let me think.
Where shall I look next?”

Just then he heard Winkie.
She was crying,
“Oh, dear! Oh, dear!
What shall I do?
Oh, I am so frightened!”



Winkie was fast
n a hole in the fence.

Peter and Pinkie
tried to help her.

Peter pulled her legs,
and Pinkie pulled her tail.

They pulled and pulled.
They pulled
till Winkie was free.

Then Winkie lay down
on the grass to rest.

Winkie had no tail.
Pinkie had pulled it off.
Peter said,
“What shall we do?
Winkie has no tail.”

“I will make her a tail,”
said Pinkie.

Then she ran to the house
as fast as she could,
hoppety, hoppety, hop!

When Pinkie came back,
she had a needle,
a spool of thread,
and some cotton.

She made a cotton tail
for Winkie.

Now all the rabbits
call Winkie “Cotton-Tail.”



The Little Tin Soldier

One day
Little Boy Blue was playing.
He found a gold dollar.

He said,

“I will buy—

What shall I buy?

I will buy

a Little Tin Soldier

who will fight for the King.

“I will buy—

What shall I buy?

I will buy

a drum to beat,

for the Little Tin Soldier

who will fight for the King.

“I will buy—

What shall I buy?



I will buy
a gun to shoot,
and a drum to beat,
for the Little Tin Soldier
who will fight for the King.

“I will buy—
What shall I buy?”

I will buy
a horse to ride,
a gun to shoot,
and a drum to beat,
for the Little Tin Soldier
who will fight for the King

“I will buy—
What shall I buy?

I will buy
a flag to wave,
a horse to ride,
a gun to shoot,
and a drum to beat,
for the Little Tin Soldier
who will fight for the King.”



Mouse-Mouse and the Bumble-Bee

One morning
Mouse-Mouse swept her house,
and dusted her chair and table.

Then she went up stairs
to make her bed.

Soon a Bumble-Bee
came buzzing into the house,
“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”

He sat down
in Mouse-Mouse’s chair.

He put his feet
on Mouse-Mouse’s table.

Then he played a tune
and began to sing.

He sang,
“Z, z, z, z, z———sting!”

Mouse-Mouse heard the fiddle.
She ran down stairs
as fast as she could.

When she saw the Bumble-Bee
she said, "Go out of my house!"

Then she shook her broom
at the Bumble-Bee.

The Bumble-Bee would not go.
He played and played
on his fiddle, and he sang,
"Z, z, z, z, z——sting!"

Then Mouse-Mouse
pulled the table away.

Down went
the Bumble-Bee's feet
on the floor—whack!

Away flew his fiddle.



The Bumble-Bee was cross.
He got up.
He picked up his fiddle.
And away he went,
“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”
He never came back.



Sweeping the House

Once there was a little girl.

Her name was Polly.

Polly lived
with a cross Old Woman.

One day the Old Woman said,
“Polly, sweep the house.”

“I am hungry,” said Polly.
“Give me some bread.
Then I will sweep the house.”

But the Old Woman
would not.

So Polly would not sweep
the house.

The Old Woman ran
out of the door.

She ran
till she met a Wolf



Then she said,
“Wolf, Wolf, bite Polly.
Polly will not sweep the house.”
But the Wolf would not.

The Old Woman went on
till she met a Dog.

She said,
“Dog, Dog, kill Wolf!
Wolf will not bite Polly.
Polly will not sweep the house.”
But the Dog would not.

The Old Woman went on
till she met a Cat.

She said,
“Cat, Cat, scratch Dog!
Dog will not kill Wolf.
Wolf will not bite Polly.
Polly will not sweep the house.”
But the Cat would not.

The Old Woman went on
till she met a Goose.

She said,
“Goose, Goose, peck Cat.
Cat will not scratch Dog.
Dog will not kill Wolf.
Wolf will not bite Polly.
Polly will not sweep the house.”

“Give me some corn,”
said the Goose,
“and I will peck the Cat.”

So the Old Woman
gave the Goose some corn.

Then the Goose ran
to peck the Cat.



The Cat ran
to scratch the Dog.

The Dog ran to kill the Wolf.

The Wolf ran to bite Polly.

But Polly was sweeping

the house.

So the Old Woman ran

to get her some bread.



Dotty and Spotty

Once upon a time
there were two little kittens

One was all white
but one black spot.

Her name was Spotty.

One was all black
but one white dōt.

Her name was Dotty.

One cold night
Dotty and Spotty sat by the fire.

Mother Gray Cat
came into the room.

She had a mouse.

Up jumped Dotty,
and up jumped Spotty.

“Mew, mew, Mother,”
said Dotty.

“Please give that mouse to me.”

“No, no, Mother,”
said Spotty.
“I want that mouse.”

Then Dotty said,
“You shall not have that mouse,
Spotty.
It is my mouse.”

And Spotty said,
“I will have the mouse. F—f—f!”

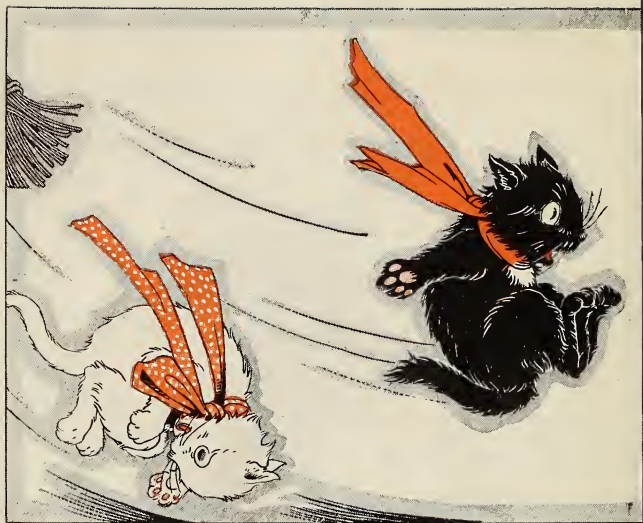
“We shall see about that,”
said Dotty,
and Dotty gave Spotty
a whack with her paw.



Then those two little kittens
egan to fight.

They whacked and they spit.

They scratched and they bit.



Soon an old woman
ran into the room.

She had a broom.

She opened the door,
and she swept Dotty and Spotty
right out of the room.

It was a cold night.

The wind blew,
and the snow flew.

Dotty and Spotty
had no place to go.

So they sat down by the door.

Oh, how they did cry!

When the old woman
had eaten her supper,
she opened the door
to shake her table cloth.

Dotty and Spotty
crept into the house
and under the stove.

Mother Gray Cat was there.

She said,

“Here is the mouse, kittens.”

“Give it to Dotty,”

said Spotty.

“No, no,” said Dotty.

“Give it to Spotty.”

“Now you are good kittens,”
said Mother Gray Cat.

“I will go to the barn
and catch another mouse
right away.”



The Doll

One Christmas morning
Polly was sweeping the house.

An Old Woman
came to the door.

The Old Woman said,
“Polly, what do you want?”



Polly said,
“I want—
What do I want?
I want a dear little doll
that looks like the queen.

“I want—

What do I want?

I want a hat with pink roses,
for the dear little doll
that looks like the queen.

“I want—

What do I want?

I want a dress of blue silk,
and a hat with pink roses,
for the dear little doll
that looks like the queen.

“I want—

What do I want?

I want a muff of white fur,
a dress of blue silk,
and a hat with pink roses,
for the dear little doll
that looks like the queen.”

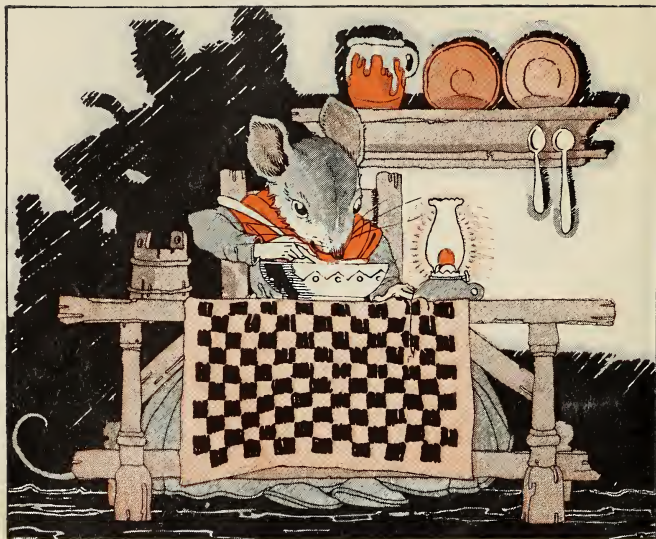
The Old Woman
opened a bag.

She took out a doll
that looked like the queen.

The doll had
a dress of blue silk,
a muff of white fur,
and a hat with pink roses.



The Old Woman said,
“Here, Polly.
Here is a dear little doll
that looks like the queen.
She is for the good little girl
who is sweeping the house.”



Spry Mouse

One night

Spry Mouse ate her supper.

Then she took her lamp
and went up stairs.

She put the lamp
on the table.

Soon she blew it out.

Then she jumped into bed,
and she went to sleep.

By and by, Spry Mouse
heard a noise,
“Rap! Rap! Rap!”

Spry Mouse sat up in bed.
She said, “Who is there?”
Then she got out of bed.
She lighted her lamp.
She went down stairs.



She looked under her chair.
There was nothing there.

She looked under her table.
There was nothing there.

She looked into her cupboard.
There was nothing there.

So she went back to bed.

Soon she heard the noise
again, "Rap! Rap! Rap!"

She got out of bed again.
She ran down stairs again.

She looked under her chair.
There was nothing there.

She looked under her table.
There was nothing there.

She looked into her cupboard.
There was nothing there.

Then she opened the door
of her house.

There stood—Brown Owl!



He said,
“Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!”
and he flew right into the house.
Oh, Spry Mouse was frightened

She said,
“What big eyes you have,
Brown Owl!”

“Yes,” said Brown Owl.
“I have big eyes
so I can see you, Spry Mouse.”
And he hopped up nearer.

Spry Mouse said,
“What big wings you have,
Brown Owl!”

“Yes,” said Brown Owl,
“I have big wings
so I can fly to you, Spry Mouse.”



And he hopped up nearer.

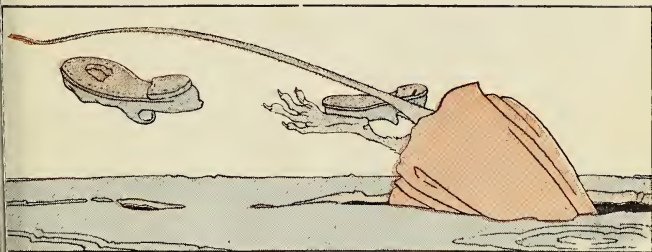
Then Spry Mouse said,
“What a big bill you have,
Brown Owl!”

“Yes,” said Brown Owl,
“I have a big bill
so I can eat you!”

Brown Owl jumped
to catch Spry Mouse.

But Spry Mouse
was not there.

She had popped into a hole
in the floor.





Woody Woodchuck

“Wake up! Wake up!”
sang Bluebird.
“Spring is here.”

Woody Woodchuck
was fast asleep in a hole
in the ground.

He heard Bluebird calling.
He was glad spring had come.
He likes spring.
He likes to run
over the meadow
and eat the sweet clover.

Woody Woodchuck
stuck his head up
out of the ground.

He winked and he blinked.
He blinked and he winked.



He looked this way
and that way,
and this way and that way,
and this way and that way.

“No dogs around here,”
he said.

Then he came all the way
out of the hole.

He winked and he blinked
again.

He looked all around again.

He looked this way
and that way,
and this way and that way,
and this way and that way.

Woody Woodchuck
was hungry.

He said,
“I will run over by the wall.
Clover grew there last summer.

I may find some now."

He found
some dry clover leaves,
and began to eat.

Soon he heard a noise.

Woody Woodchuck sat up.

He looked all around.

He looked this way
and that way,
and this way and that way,
and this way and that way.

When he looked that way,
he saw something.



He saw something
that made his eyes get big
and round.

He saw Big Dog Rover
jumping over the wall.

How Woody Woodchuck ran!

He ran

as fast as his little legs
could carry him.

He ran so fast
that he could not stop.

When he came to his hole,
he slid all the way down,
slippety, slippety, slip.

Big Dog Rover ran too.

But when he came up
to the hole,
Woody Woodchuck
was away down out of sight.



The Fine Dinner

“I am going to have
a fine dinner to-day,”
said Big Dog Rover.

“I am going to catch
Woody Woodchuck.

And a fat little Woodchuck he is.”

Just thinking
of that fine dinner
made Big Dog Rover
lick his chops
and wag his tail.

Then away he ran
to the meadow.

He looked in the clover patch.
Woody Woodchuck
was not there.

He went, "Sniff, sniff, sniff,"
around the Woodchuck hole.

Woody Woodchuck
was not there.



Then he ran into the garden.
Woody Woodchuck was there.
He was eating cabbage leaves.

“Bow-wow! Bow-wow!”
said Big Dog Rover.

Woody Woodchuck looked up.
He saw Big Dog Rover.
He saw his big eyes,
and his long white teeth.

How Woody Woodchuck ran!
He ran as fast
as his little legs
could carry him.
He ran so fast
that he could not stop.

When he came to the place
where he lived,
he went—pop!—into the hole.



Big Dog Rover came up
to the hole
just as Woody Woodchuck
went in.

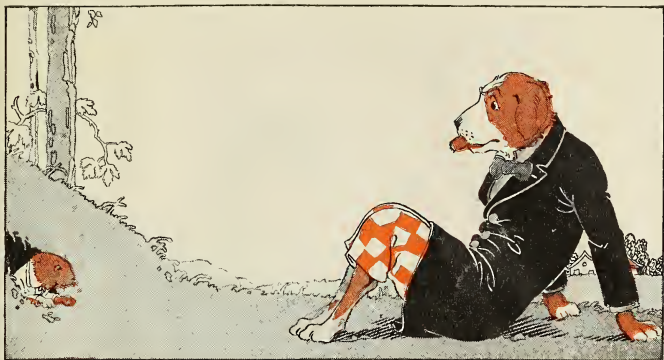
He caught the end
of Woody Woodchuck's tail.

He said to himself,
“I have caught you this time,
Woody Woodchuck.
What a fine dinner I shall have!”

Big Dog Rover pulled
and he pulled,
and he pulled and he pulled.

But he could not pull
Woody Woodchuck
out of the hole.

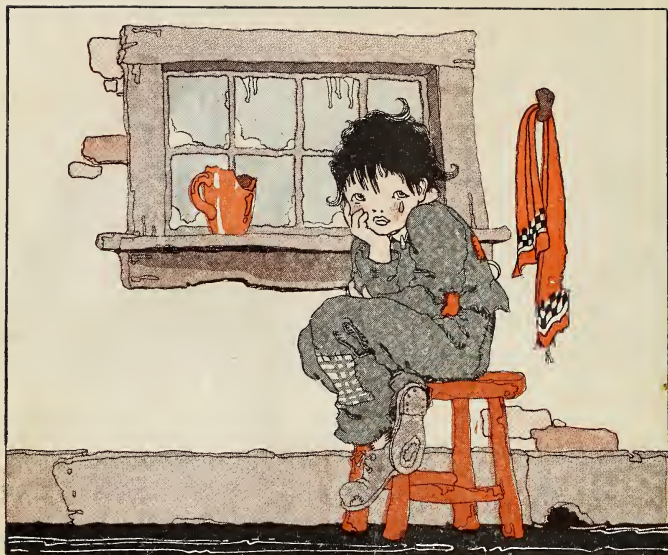
Woody Woodchuck pulled
just one time,
and over went Big Dog Rover
on his back.



He had some fur
in his mouth.

It was the little wee end
of Woody Woodchuck's tail.

“Not a very fine dinner
to-day, Big Dog Rover,”
said Woody Woodchuck,
from down in his hole.



Bobby's Christmas

It was the day
before Christmas.

Bobby sat by the window.
He was crying.

Bobby had no mother
to love him.

He had no daddy
to buy things for him.

He had nothing
in the house to eat
but a bread crust.

A little bird
flew to the window.

It said,
“Cheer up, Bobby!
Cheer up! Cheer up!
To-morrow is Christmas Day.
Merry Christmas!”

Bobby said,
“O Little Bird,
I shall not have
a Merry Christmas.
Santa Claus never comes here.
I think he does not know
that a little boy lives
in this house.
I write to him
and tell him what I want,
but he never gets my letters.”

The little bird
told all the other little birds
what Bobby had said.



“Bobby is kind to us,”
said all the little birds.
“He puts crumbs on the ground
for us every day.
We must do something for him.
We must make him happy.”

“I saw Bobby put a letter under the big tree by the road,” said one little bird.

“It must be Bobby’s letter to Santa Claus.

Let us carry the letter to Santa Claus.”

“Yes, yes,” said all the birds.

“Let us take the letter to Santa Claus.”

So the little birds flew east.

The little birds flew west.

The little birds flew north.

The little birds flew south.



They were looking
for Santa Claus.

By and by, the little birds
saw a man in a sleigh.

The sleigh was full
of boxes and bags.

“That must be Santa Claus,”
said the little birds.

Then they dropped
Bobby’s letter right down
by the man’s feet.

On Christmas morning,
Bobby heard the birds singing.

They sang,
“Wake up, Bobby!
Wake up! Wake up!
It is Christmas!”

Bobby thought the little birds
wanted some breakfast.

He got out of his little bed.



He put on his little coat
and his little shoes,
and he went down stairs.

He was going
to give the little birds
some of his bread crust.

But what did Bobby see!

There was a table
filled with good things to eat.

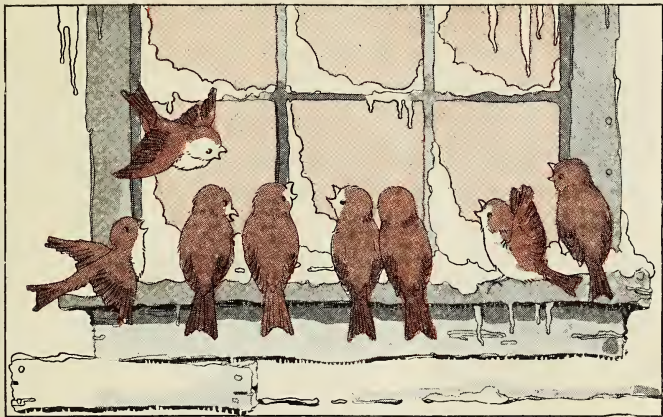
There was a turkey.

There were apples and grapes,
a basket of oranges,
a box of nuts,
and a big bag of candy.

When Bobby looked
in the corner,
he laughed and clapped his hands

There stood a tree.

There were toys on the tree,
and toys under the tree.



There was everything
he wanted.

All the little birds
looked in at the window.

They sang,
“Merry Christmas!
Merry Christmas!”

WORD LIST

The *F-U-N Book for Canadian Boys and Girls* contains 424 different words. On checking this vocabulary by E. L. Thorndike's *The Teacher's Word Book*, it is found that 297 of the words, or approximately 70%, are among the 1000 words that occur most frequently in written English; 353, or approximately 83%, lie among the 2000 most common words. The limited number of words found outside the 5000 in most frequent use are phonetic.

The following is a complete list of the different words used in *The F-U-N Book for Canadian Boys and Girls*, arranged by stories and pages. A word printed in italics indicates that another form of the word has been used previously. All words are marked as in *The Teacher's Word Book*; those from the 500 commonest words are marked *1a*; those from the second 500, *1b*; those from the second, third, fourth, and fifth thousands are marked 2, 3, 4, 5. Other words are not marked.

Goose-Goose and Pig-Pig

1		am	1a	upon	1a	not	1a
goose	2	hungry	2	ate	2	for	1a
lived	1a	can	1a	had	1a	to-day	1a
near	1a	all	1a	nothing	1a	sick	1b
pig	2	will	1a	made	1a	must	1a
one	1a		2	noise	1b	stay	1a
day	1a	cook	1b	mouth	1b		5
came	1a	in	1a	up	1a		
to	1a	the	1a	next	1a	back	1a
see	1a	house	1a	went	1a	home	1a
her	1a	garden	1a	saw	1a	<i>eating</i>	1a
said	1a	she	1a	<i>coming</i>	1a	again	1a
I	1a	and	1a	down	1a	but	1a
have	1a	did	1a	road	1a	no	1a
come	1a	table	1a	so	1a	were	1a
eat	1a	upset	5	ran	1b	go	1a
with	1a	his	1a	jumped	1b	look	1a
you	1a	cup	1b	into	1a		6
get	1a	nose	1b	bed	1a		
a	1a		3		4	cross	1a
good	1a	put	1a	when	1a	wee	3
dinner	1b	feet	1a	door	1a	way	1a

The Little Tin Train

7		8		do	1a	13	
little	1a	out	1a	that	1a	boy	1a
tin	3	of	1a			blue	1a
train	1a	till	1a	think	1a	me	1a
box	1a	gun	2	over	1a		
toy	2	then	1a	too	1a	15	
store	1b	began	1b	choo	1b	played	1a
it	1a	my	1a			they	1a
run	1a	shall	1a	10		had	1a
away	1a	where	1a	drum	2		
want	1a	cut	1a	11		16	
play	1a	two	1a	sled	5	live	1a

Singing to the King

17		18		19			
hen	2	robin	2	sang	2	fire	1a
duck	2	seed	1b	tar	4	hot	1a
king	1a	selfish	4	yes	1b	flew	2
barn	2	wish	1a	your	1a	cheer	2
yard	1b	some	1a	head	1a	chee	
more	1a	sing	1a	be	1a	23	
food	1a	song	1b	21		thank	1a
than	1a	heard	1b	quack	5	like	1a
could	1a	him	1a	whack		sweet	1a
would	1a	may	1a	22		tree	1a
give	1a	cherry	2	pot	2		

Bunny in the Garden

24		25		26		27	
bunny		squirrel	3	looked	1a	hopped	3
mother	1a	by	1a	find	1a	ear	1a
rabbit	2	why	1a	soon	1a	scratched	3
big	1a	is	1a	fox	2	33	
dog	1b					harder	1a
daddy		stop	1a	29		rushed	1b
		chase	2	31		as	1a
25		chased	2	ant	4	fast	1a
cabbage	4	round	1a	laughed	1a	34	
leaves	1a	hid	2	32		ride	1a
cry	1b	under	1a	are	1a	horse	1a

The Sheep and the Horn

35		here	1a	gone	1b	38	
horn	2	hide	1b	blow	1a	man	1a
grass	1b	haystack					
black	1a			37			
sheep	1b	36		tall	1b	39	
found	1a	meadow	2	there	1a	toot	

Cotton-Tail

40		42		dear	1a	rest	1a
three	1a	peek		frightened	2	off	1a
named	1a	tight	2	45		has	1a
Pinkie				hole	1b		
Winkie		43		fence	1b	47	
Peter	2	hunt	1b			hoppety	
41		behind	1a	46		hop	3
what	1a	wall	1a	tried	2	needle	2
let	1a			help	1a	spool	
us	1a	44		pulled	1b	thread	2
tag		red	1a	legs	1b	cotton	2
seek	1b	nest	1b	tail	1b	now	1a
shut	1b	just	1a	free	1a	call	1a
eyes	1a	oh	1b	lay	1a		

The Little Tin Soldier

48		49		soldier	1a	51	
playing	1a	buy	1a	beat	1b	flag	2
gold	1a	who	1a	50		wave	1b
dollar	2	fight	1b	shoot	2		

Mouse-Mouse and the Bumblebee

52		53		54		55	
morning	1a	buzz	3	shook	2	got	1a
mouse	2	buzzing	3	broom	3	picked	1b
swept	3	sat	1b	at	1a	never	1a
dusted	1b	tune	3	floor	1a		
chair	1b	sting	3				
stairs	2	fiddle					

Sweeping the House

56		57		58		60	
girl	1a	sweep	2	bite	2	peck	3
name	1a	bread	1a		59	corn	1a
Polly		met	1b	kill	1a	gave	1a
old	1a	wolf	2	eat	2		61
woman	1a			scratch	3	sweeping	2

Spotty and Dotty

62		night	1a	whacked		how	1a
once	1a	gray	1b	spit	4	eaten	1a
time	1a	room	1a	bit	1b	supper	2
kittens	3	mew	4		66	shake	1b
white	1a	please	1a	opened	1a	cloth	1b
spot	1b		64	right	1a	crept	3
Spotty		we	1a		67	stove	3
	63	about	1a	wind	1a		68
dot	2	paw	3	blew	3		
Dotty			65	snow	1b	catch	1b
cold	1a	those	1a	place	1a	another	1a

The Doll

69		queen	1b	dress	1a	fur	2
Christmas	1b		71	silk	1b	bag	1b
		hat	1b			took	1a
70		pink	2		72		
doll	2	roses	1b	muff			

Spry Mouse

74		lighted	1a	owl	2		80
spry			76	who		bill	1b
lamp	2	cupboard	5		79		
75			78	nearer	1a		81
sleep	1a	stood	1b	wings	1b		
rap	5	brown	1b	fly	1a	popped	5

Woody Woodchuck

82		spring	1a	glad	1a		84
Woody			83	clover	4	this	1a
Woodchuck		asleep	2	stuck	3	around	1a
wake	2	ground	1a	winked	3		85
bluebird		calling	1a	blinked		grew	1b

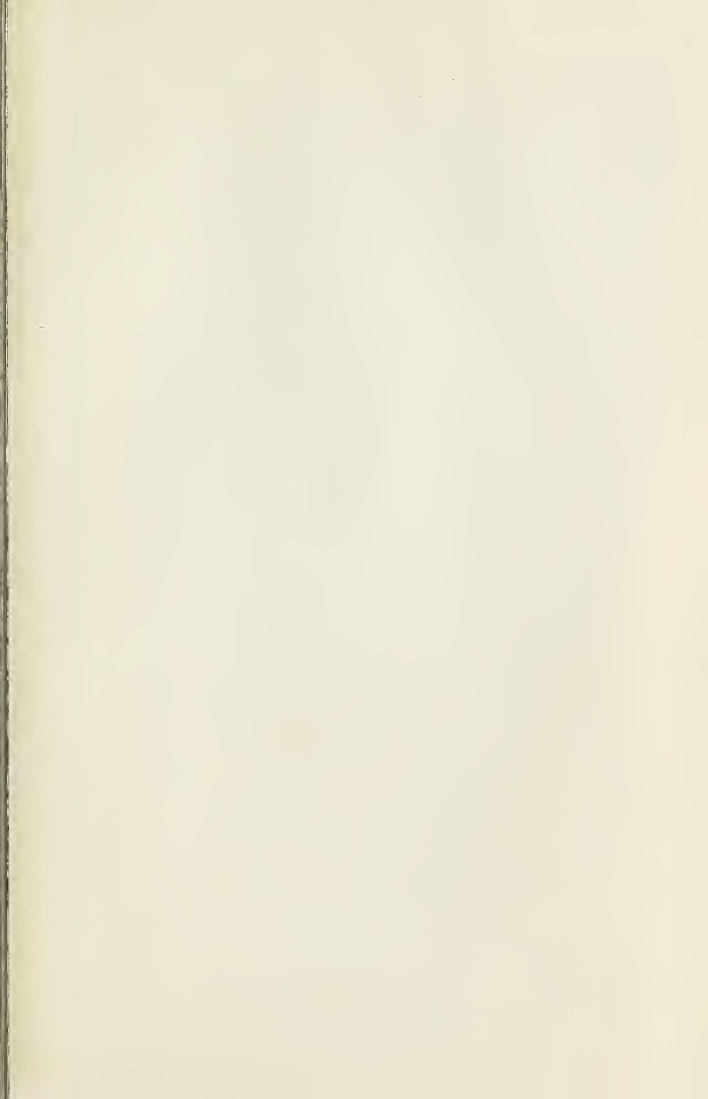
last	1a	something	1a	88	1a	slippity
summer	1a	87		carry	1a	slip
86		Rover	5	slid		sight
dry	1b	jumping	1b			

The Fine Dinner

89		lick	4	91		93
fine	1a	chops	3	bow-wow		caught
fat	1b	wag	4	92		end
90		patch	3	long	1a	94
thinking	1a	sniff		teeth	2	himself

Bobby's Christmas

96		does	1a	west	1b	104
before	1a	tell	1a	north	1a	filled
Bobby		write	1a	south	1a	turkey
window	1a	letter	1a	101		apples
crying	1b	told	1b	looking	1a	grapes
97		other	1a	sleigh	5	basket
love	1a	99		full	1a	oranges
things	1a	kind	1a	102		nuts
crust	4	crumbs	4	dropped	1a	candy
bird	1a	every	1a	thought	1a	corner
to-morrow	1b	happy	1a	breakfast	1b	clapped
merry	1b	100		103		
98		take	1a	coat	1b	105
Santa Claus	4	east	1a	shoes	1b	everything



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